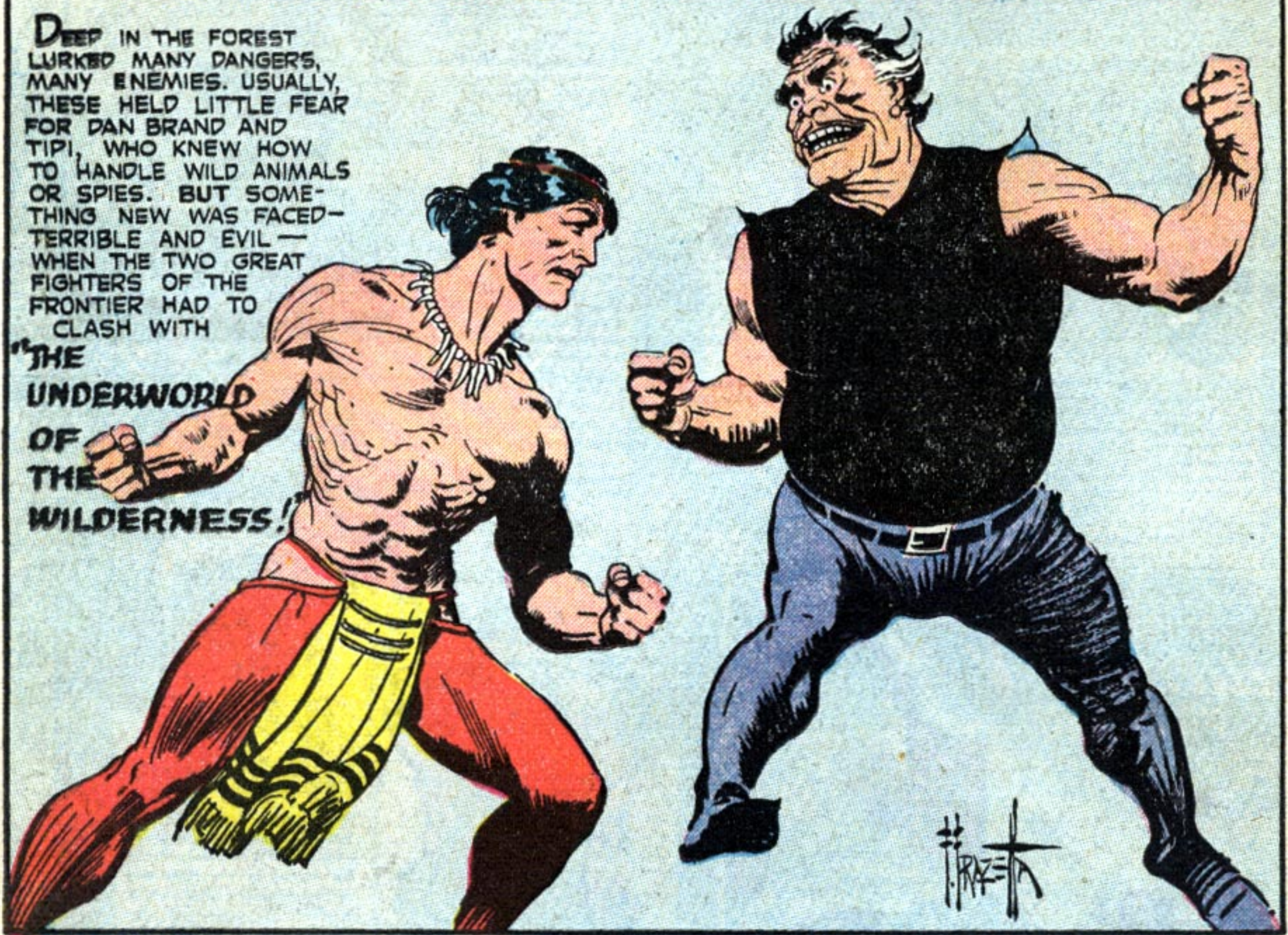


# White Indian

DEEP IN THE FOREST  
LURKED MANY DANGERS,  
MANY ENEMIES. USUALLY,  
THESE HELD LITTLE FEAR  
FOR DAN BRAND AND  
TIPU, WHO KNEW HOW  
TO HANDLE WILD ANIMALS  
OR SPIES. BUT SOME-  
THING NEW WAS FACED—  
TERRIBLE AND EVIL—  
WHEN THE TWO GREAT  
FIGHTERS OF THE  
FRONTIER HAD TO  
CLASH WITH

**"THE  
UNDERWORLD  
OF  
THE  
WILDERNESS."**



ALONG THE EDGE OF CATARACT  
FOREST...



**HALT!**  
HALT—OR WE'LL  
CUT YE T' RIBBONS!

MERCY'S  
SAKES!  
BRIGANDS!

ALL RIGHT, BLACKLEG— WE  
GOT ALL TH' GOLD AN'  
SILVER THERE IS. NOW—  
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH  
THIS RICH RUNT?

LET'S SEE HOW  
FAST HE KIN  
DANCE, MEN!

ALL RIGHT, YE  
SCRAWNY RUNT  
—**RUN!** BUT  
KEEP DANCIN'!  
LOOK AT 'IM,  
MEN—AIN'T HE  
SOMETHIN'?

HAW-HAW!  
YE'RE A  
CARD,  
BLACKLEG!

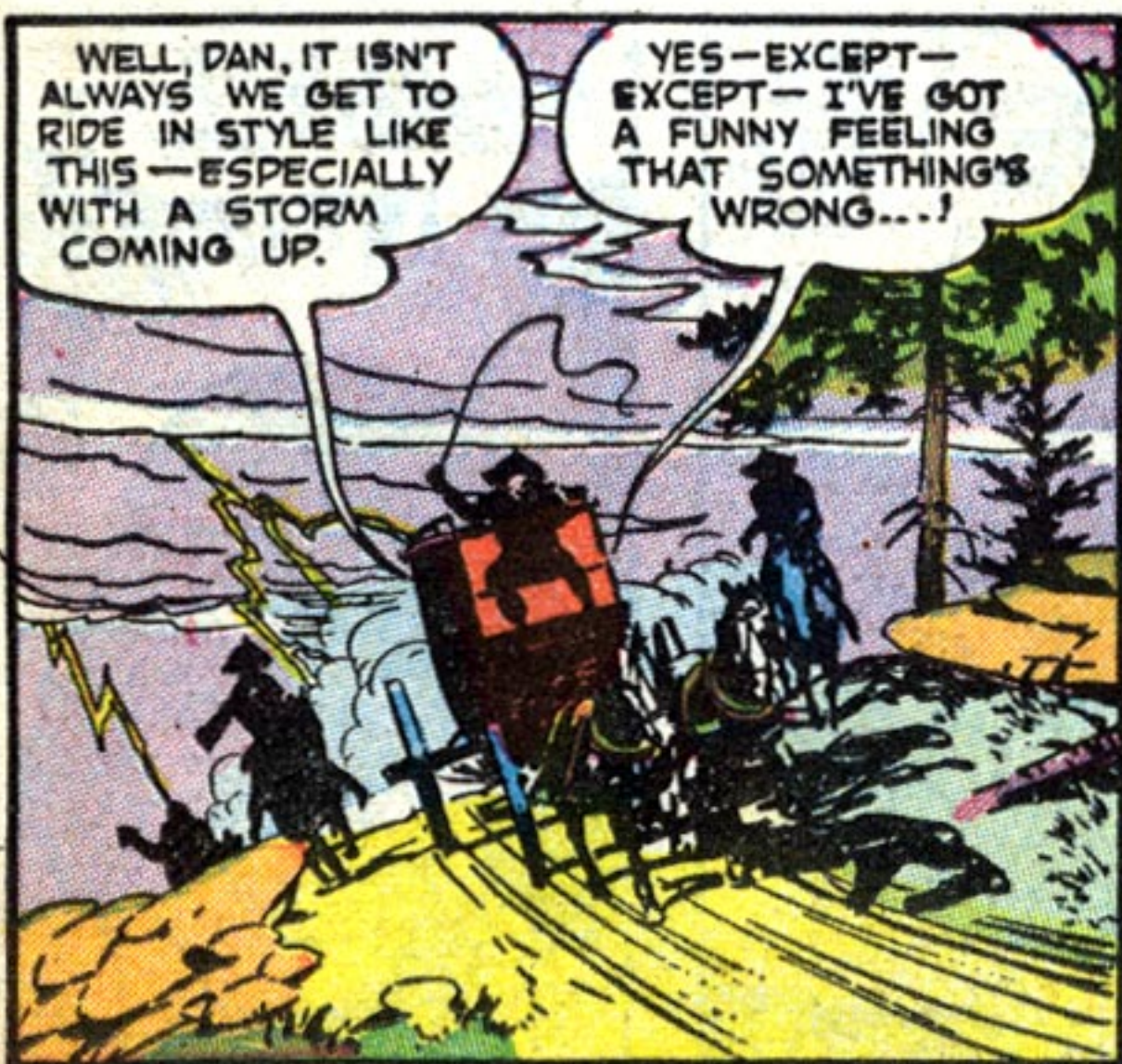




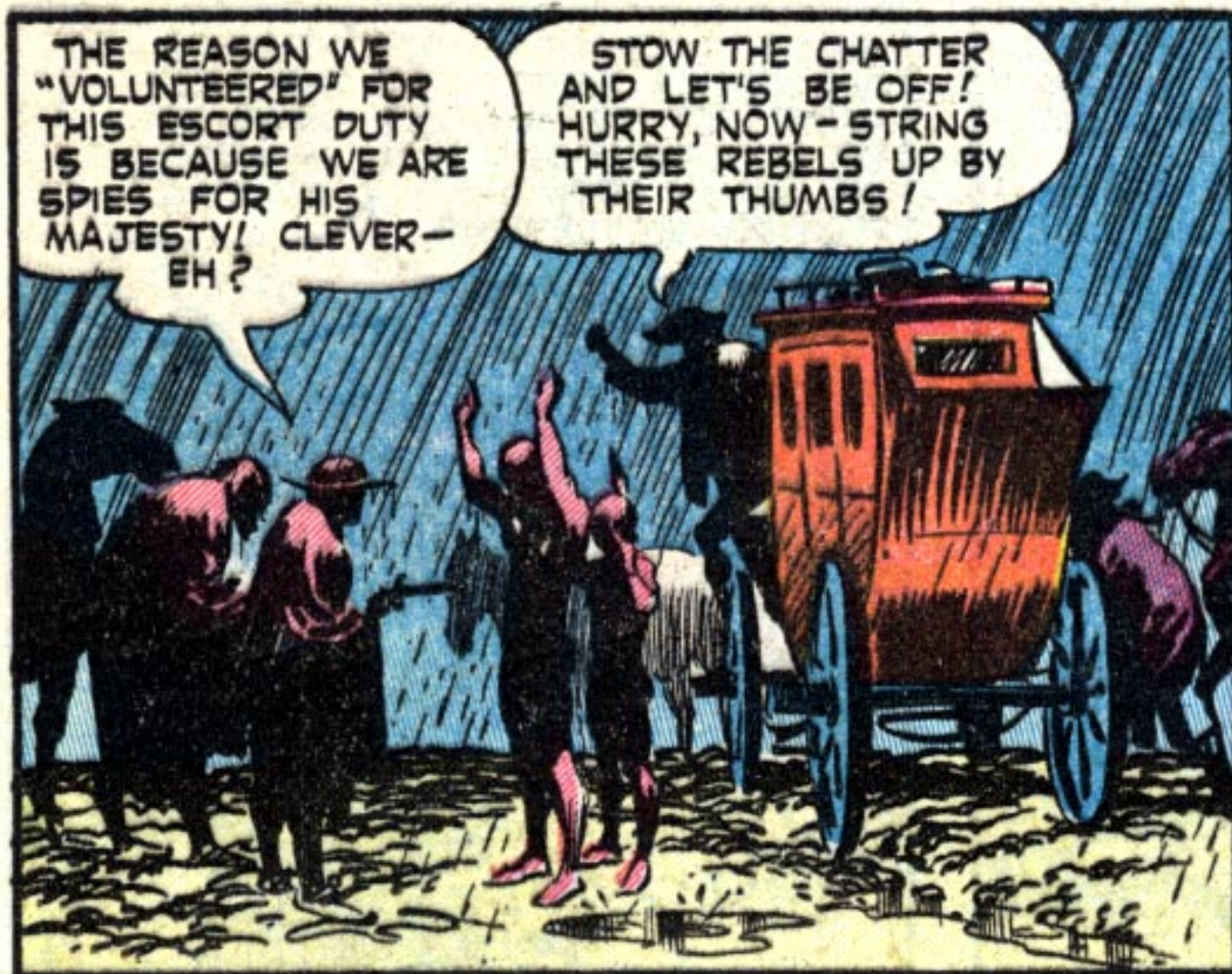


WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM









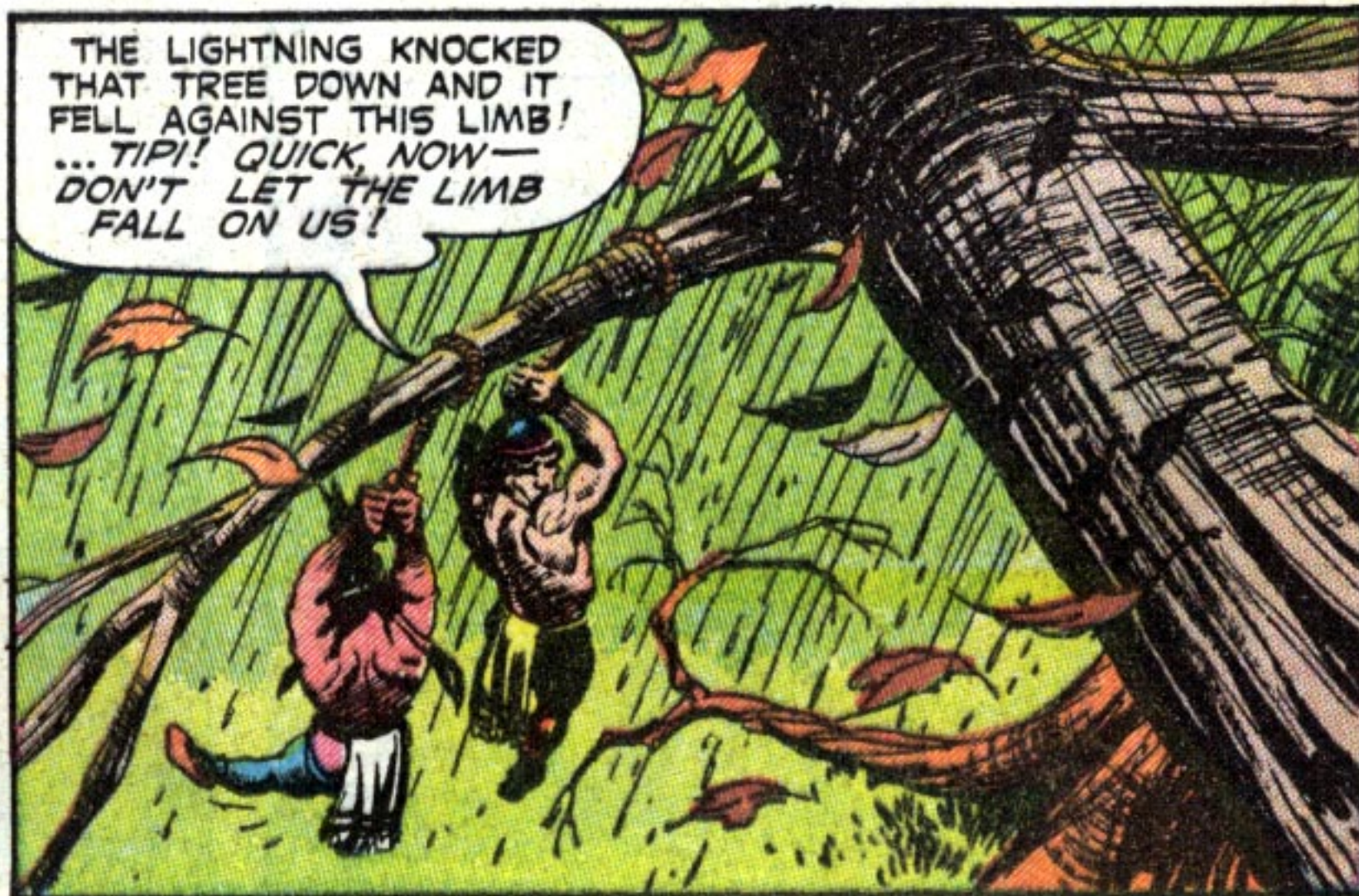
THE REASON WE "VOLUNTEERED" FOR THIS ESCORT DUTY IS BECAUSE WE ARE SPIES FOR HIS MAJESTY! CLEVER—EH?

STOW THE CHATTER AND LET'S BE OFF! HURRY, NOW—STRING THESE REBELS UP BY THEIR THUMBS!



A FEW HOURS OF THAT IN THIS STORM AND THEY'LL ALL BE FINISHED. LET'S GO, MEN—TO THE BRITISH LINES!

EASY, TIPI—EASY, BROTHER...



THE LIGHTNING KNOCKED THAT TREE DOWN AND IT FELL AGAINST THIS LIMB! ... TIPI! QUICK, NOW—DON'T LET THE LIMB FALL ON US!



NOW WE CAN CHEW THROUGH THESE ROPES.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EAT ROPE AND LIKE IT—BUT IT SURE TASTES GOOD NOW!



AND NOW—AFTER THOSE SPIES! THEY'RE MOUNTED AND WE'RE ON FOOT—DON'T SEE HOW WE'LL EVER CATCH THEM, BUT WE'VE GOT TO TRY!

LOOK, DAN—WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?



IT'S THE SPIES—MURDERED! EVERY ONE OF THEM!





THE MONEY CHEST IS GONE, TOO. THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY THOSE FOREST THIEVES...

JUSTICE WORKS IN STRANGE WAYS, SOMETIMES! THE SPIES ARE DEAD...



...BUT NOW WE HAVE TO GET THAT MONEY CHEST BACK FROM THE BANDITS! LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE, BLACKLEG, LEADER OF THE FOREST UNDERWORLD, IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES...



THAT'S WOT I SAID, BLACKLEG - I DON'T **TRUST** YE! I SAY LET'S DIVVY UP THIS LOOT RIGHT HERE AN' NOW, SO EACH MAN GITS HIS FAIR SHARE!

YE MISERABLE SCUM OF A SEA-DOG! I SAY I'LL PARCEL OUT THIS HAUL **WHEN AN' HOW** I FEEL LIKE! GIT THIS - I'M LEADER OF THIS HERE OUTFIT - KNOW WHY?



**HERE'S** WHY! 'CAUSE I KIN LICK ANYBODY ELSE IN THIS FOREST! THAT'S WHY!



AND, AS LONG AS I KIN LICK ANYBODY HERE, WHAT I SAY **GOES!** GET IT?



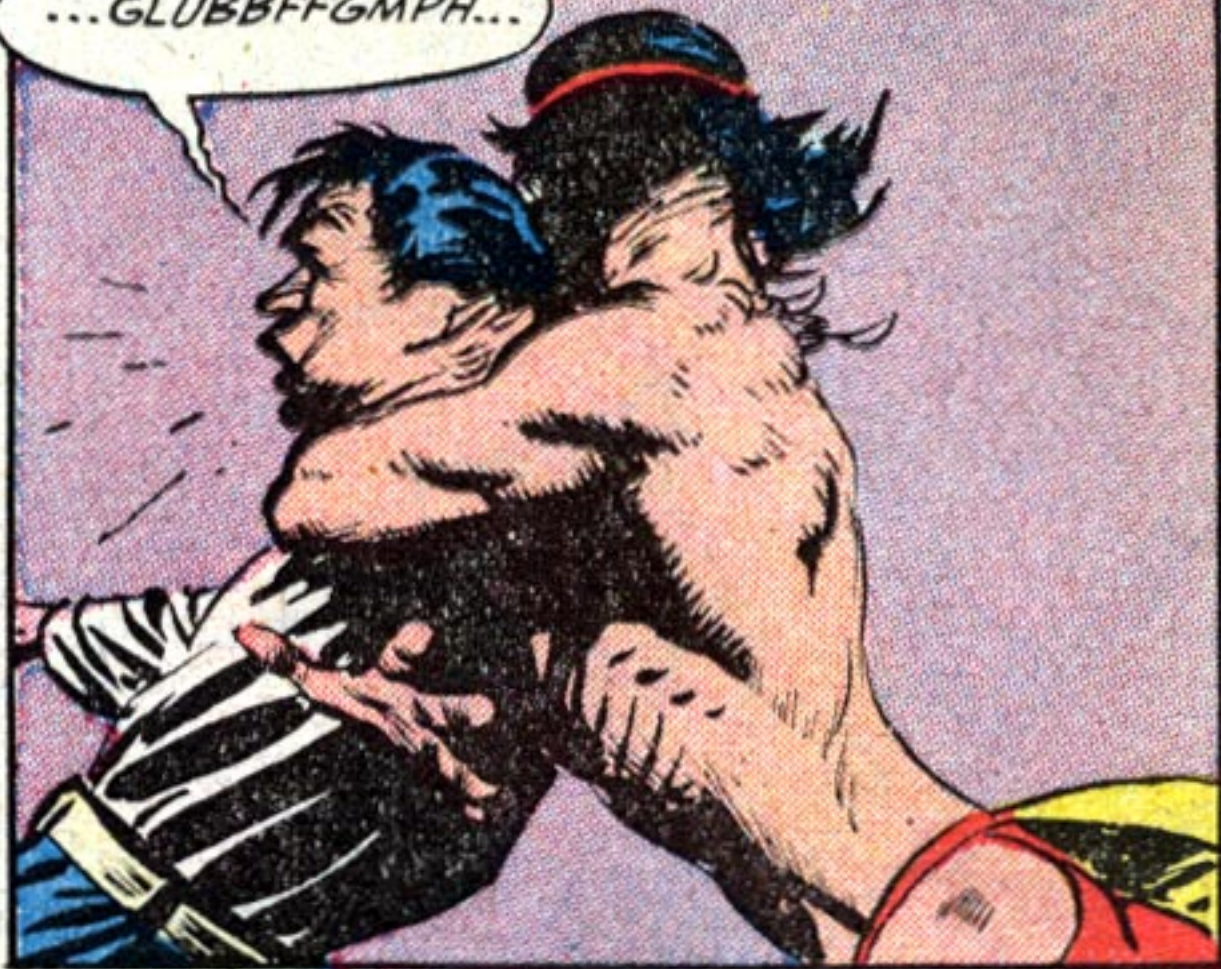
AND NOW - HIT THE HAY, YE RUMMIES! DRAW LOTS T'SEE WHO GUARDS THIS CHEST TONIGHT - AN' MY FIST WILL SMASH THE FACE OF HIM WHO FALLS ASLEEP ON GUARD!



AS MIDNIGHT AND SLEEP FALL UPON  
THE GROTTO OF THE FOREST PIRATES...



...GLUBBFFGMPH...



QUIETLY, NOW, TIPI—  
LET'S GO!



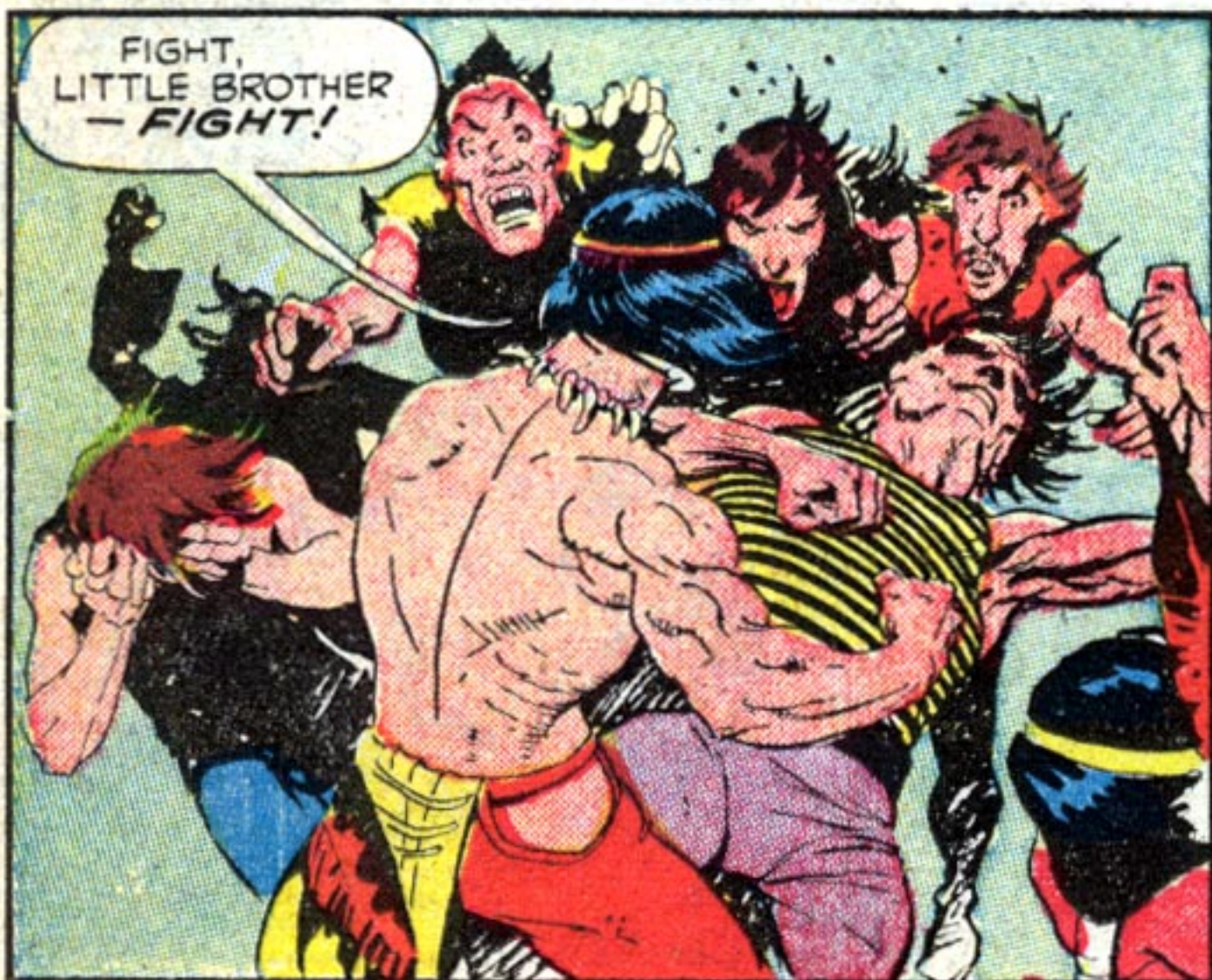
WHAT THE—  
—HEY!  
HEY!  
HEY!!



IT'S NO USE, TIPI—  
THIS HEAVY CHEST CUTS  
OUR SPEED. THEY'RE  
CATCHING UP TO US.  
DROP IT, LITTLE  
BROTHER—AND LET'S  
DEFEND THE CHEST  
WITH OUR  
LIVES!



FIGHT,  
LITTLE BROTHER  
—**FIGHT!**



BUT EVEN THE GREAT FRONTIER  
FIGHTERS FALL BEFORE THE WEIGHT  
OF NUMBERS...

GOOD WORK, LADS!  
NOW—TIE 'EM TO A COUPLE  
OF TREES AN' LET'S HAVE  
US A BIT OF SPORT  
WITH 'EM!







MISERABLE  
BRIGAND!

HAW HAW! AIN'T NOBODY  
GETS THE DROP ON BLACKLEG!  
SET UP A FIRING SQUAD,  
BOYS, AND LET'S SEE HOW  
BRAVELY THESE INJUNS  
DIE!



WE DIE BRAVELY,  
THIEF! WE DIE WITH  
HONOR—FOR WE  
FIGHT IN A GREAT  
CAUSE! WE WILL  
BE REMEMBERED  
LONG AFTER  
YOUR FORGOTTEN  
BONES ROT IN  
THIS FOREST!

KNOW THEN, THAT YOUR  
STOLEN CHEST CONTAINS  
MONEY MEANT FOR THE  
ARMY OF GEORGE WASH-  
INGTON! YOU STEAL  
THE BLOOD OF OUR  
NATION AND THE LIVES  
OF OUR BRAVE  
SOLDIERS!



YES—THIS MONEY IS MEANT FOR  
OUR MEN WHO FIGHT AGAINST  
HUNGER AND OPPRESSION! AND  
WHILE THEY DIE FOR YOU—**YOU**—  
STEAL AND MURDER! YOU ARE  
PARASITES AND YOU ARE  
**TRAITORS!**



THE MAN'S RIGHT! WE  
OUGHTA BE ASHAMED OF OUR-  
SELVES! I SAY CUT 'EM LOOSE  
AN' LET 'EM TAKE THEIR MONEY  
CHEST AWAY IN PEACE!



WHAT? REBEL OR  
BRITISHER IS ALL THE SAME  
T'ME! I SAY **SHOOT!**  
MONEY IS MONEY AND,  
BY GUM, YE'LL DO WHAT  
I SAY AS LONG AS I  
KIN LICK ANY MAN  
OF YE!



NOT ANYMORE, BLACKLEG!  
I'M THINKIN' **HERE'S** A  
MAN WHO KIN LICK YE!  
GO TO IT, DAN BRAND!  
I'M CUTTIN' YE LOOSE!

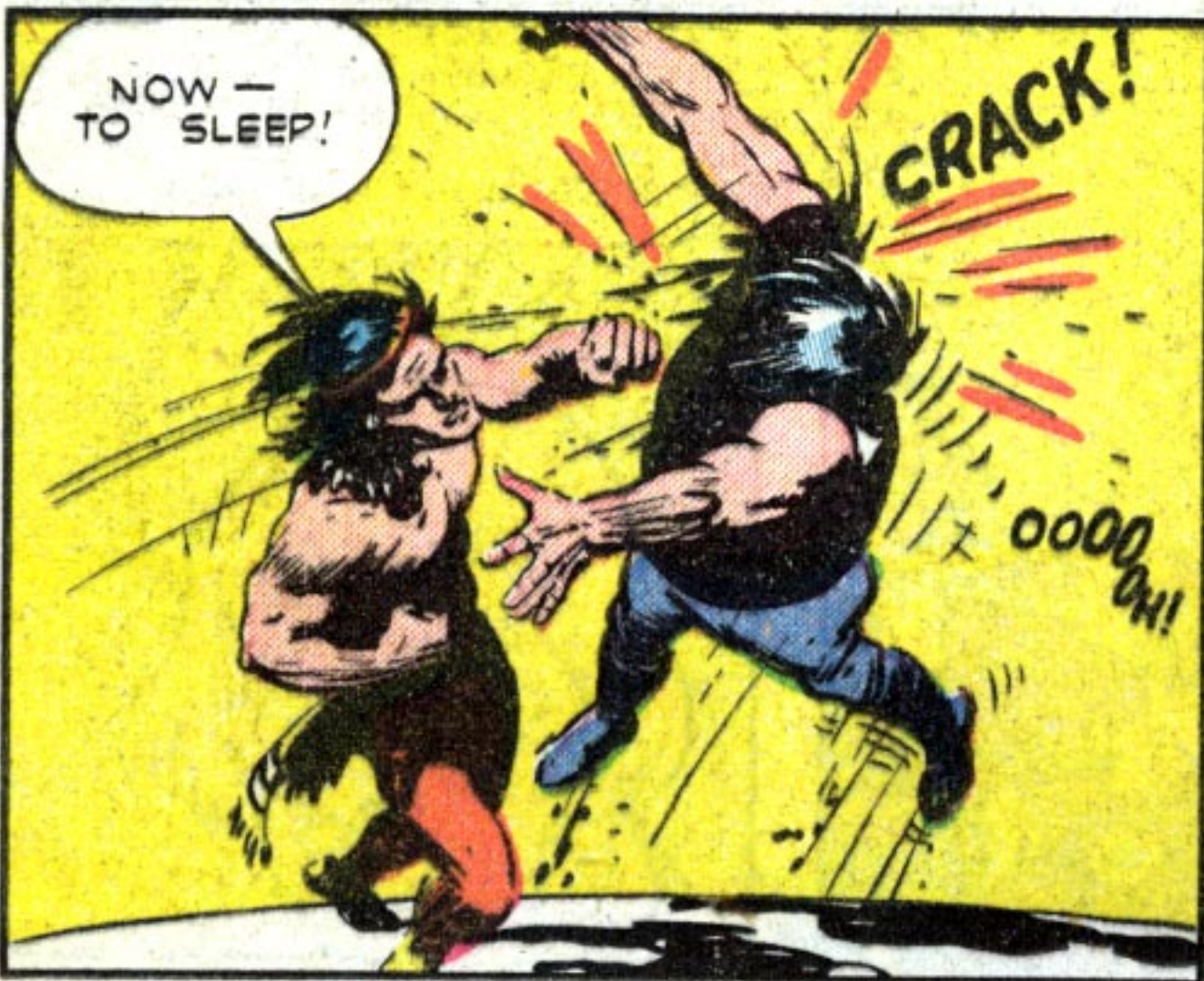
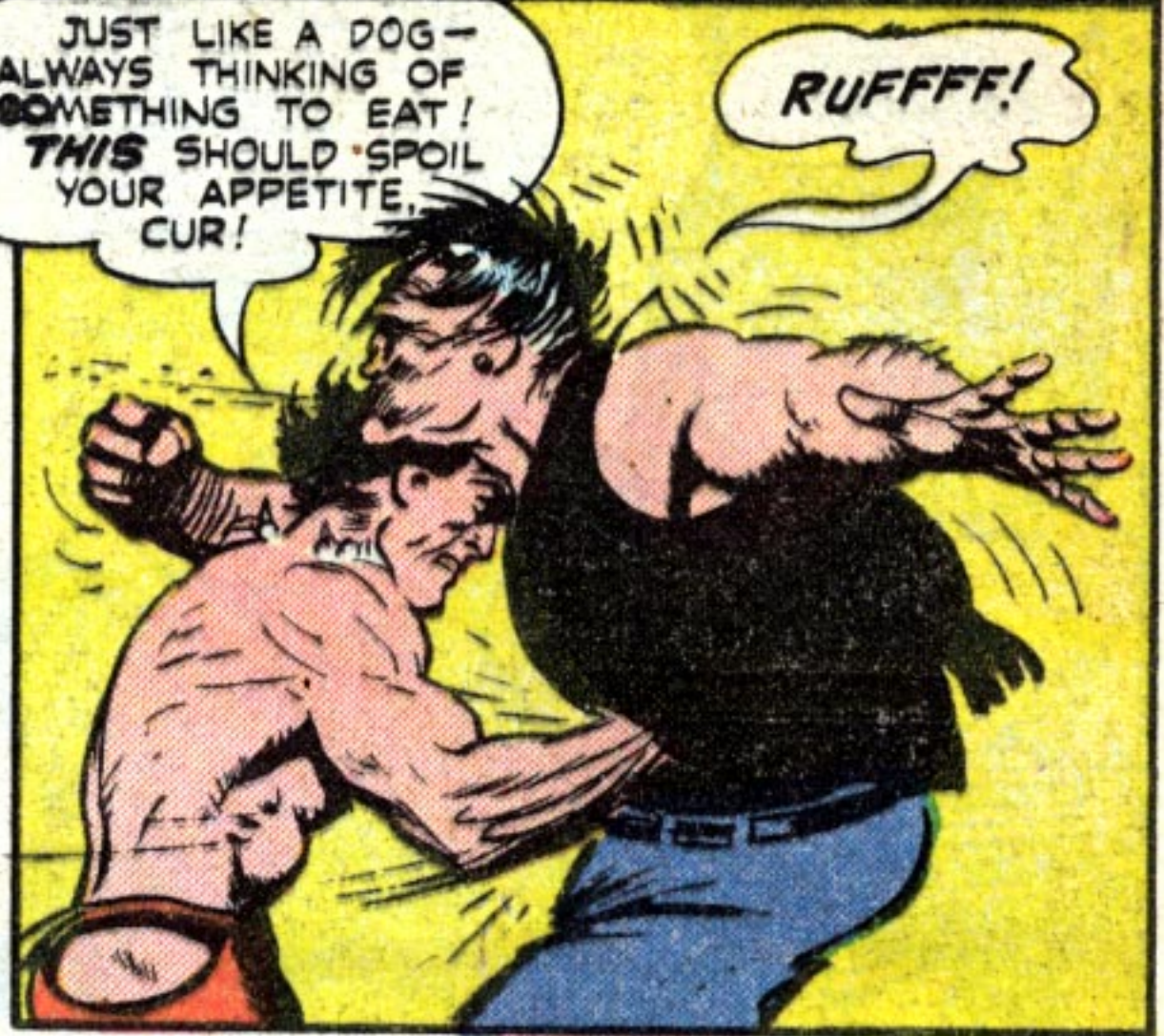




MUTINY, BY GUM!  
I'LL KILL YE, INDIA ZACH,  
RIGHT AFTER I MAKE  
DOG MEAT OUTA  
THIS INJUN!

JUST LIKE A DOG—  
ALWAYS THINKING OF  
SOMETHING TO EAT!  
**THIS** SHOULD SPOIL  
YOUR APPETITE,  
CUR!

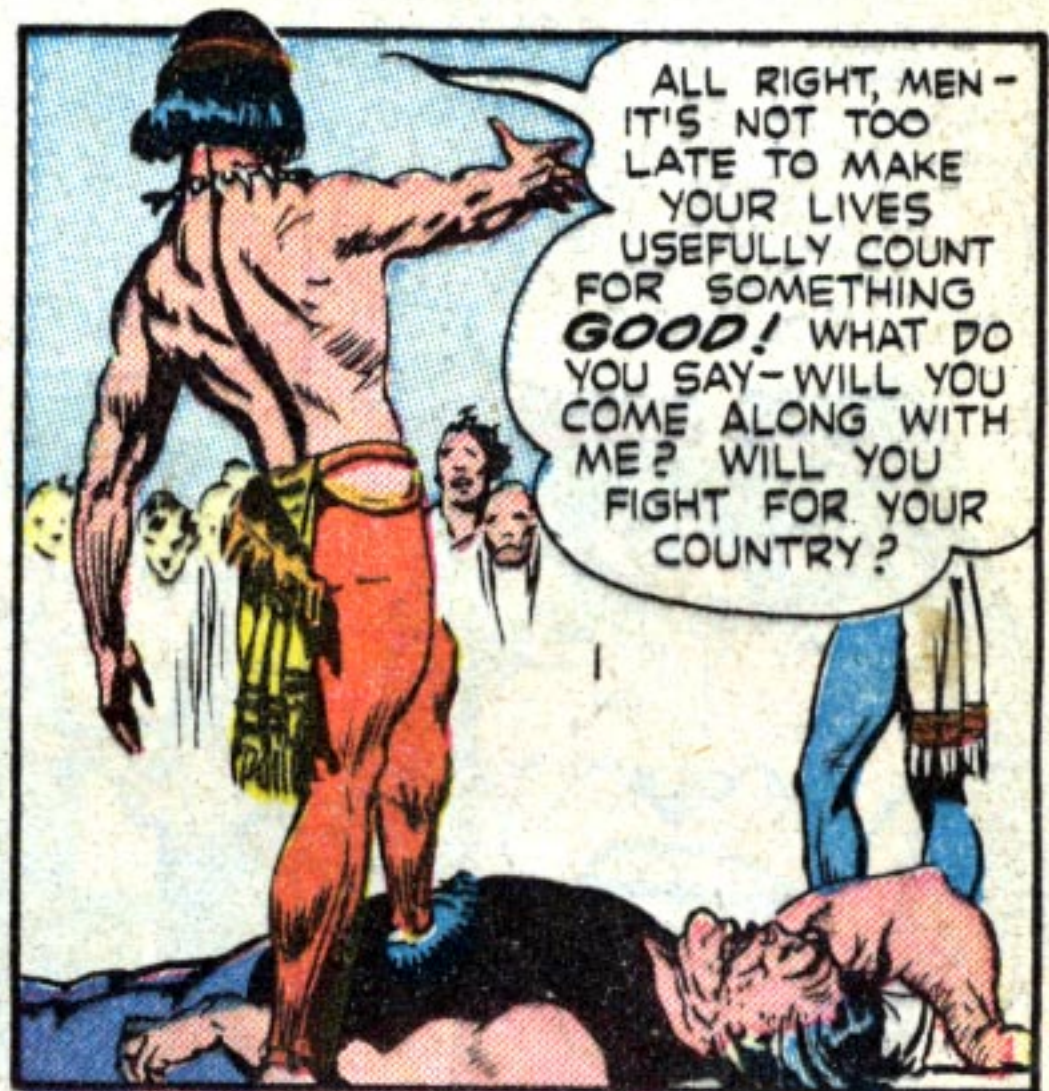
RUFFFF!



NOW —  
TO SLEEP!

CRACK!

OOOO OH!



ALL RIGHT, MEN—  
IT'S NOT TOO  
LATE TO MAKE  
YOUR LIVES  
USEFULLY COUNT  
FOR SOMETHING  
**GOOD!** WHAT DO  
YOU SAY—WILL YOU  
COME ALONG WITH  
ME? WILL YOU  
FIGHT FOR YOUR  
COUNTRY?



I PROMISE A  
FIGHT WORTH  
FIGHTING! WILL  
YOU COME?

WE WILL! WE  
WILL! HURRAH  
FOR DAN  
BRAND!



LATER...

ANOTHER MISSION  
ACCOMPLISHED.  
GENERAL WASHINGTON—HERE'S  
THE MONEY AND SOME  
FRESH RECRUITS.

YOU'RE WONDER-  
FUL, DAN! IF  
THOSE MEN ARE  
AS TOUGH AS  
THEY LOOK—WE'LL  
BLAST THE BRITISH  
INTO THE SEA!

THE  
END